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The following Certificate was given, by those who knew him best, to William Penn. It sufficiently indicates his standing and character with the Society of Friends.

Old England.

From our Monthly Meeting held at Worsham the 14th of 5th mo. 1699.

To the Churches of Christ in Pennsylvania, and to all the faithful friends and brethren unto whom this may come:

In the covenant of life and fellowship of the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, and in the unity of the one eternal spirit of our God, we dearly salute you; most earnestly desiring your everlasting prosperity in the blessed truth.

Now dear Friends and Brethren; Whereas our worthy Friend and Elder, William Penn, did acquaint our monthly men's meeting with his intended Voyage into his Province of Pennsylvania; and although we are right sensible that he needeth no letter of recommendation from us to pass into his own Country; yet at his request, and for the good order's sake that God hath established in his church, and amongst us his people; and for the sincere love we bear to our well esteemed Friend, we could do no less than give this small Token of our unity and communion with him, as a testimony for him and his service in the church of Christ, wherein he hath been a worthy and blessed instrument in the hand of the Lord both in his ministry and conversation; and hath always sought the prosperity of the blessed Truth, and Peace and concord in the Church of Christ; and hath walked amongst us in all humility, godly sincerity and true brotherly love, to our great refreshment and comfort; who hath with much labour and travail on all occasions endeavored the defence of Truth against its opposers, and the preservation of true unity and good order in the Church of Christ.

So in the Unity of the one Eternal Spirit, which is the bond of true peace, we take our leave of him, with earnest breathings and supplications to the great God, whom the winds and seas obey, that he would mercifully be pleased to go along with him, and conduct him by the Angel of his Divine Presence to his desired port, and preserve him to the end of his days; and that in the end he may receive an immortal Crown, and be bound up in the bundle of Life amongst them that have turned many to Righteousness, who shine as the Sun in the firmament of God's eternal power for ever and ever, Amen.

Signed on behalf and by the appointment of the said meeting by

Richard Hayllar,	William Garton,
Resta Palding,	Thos. Snashold,
Daniel Hayllar,	Peter Johan,
Thos. Kowland,	Abraham Jones,
Walter Constable,	Benjamin Hayllar,
John Greenwood,	Richard Gates,
Hugh Parson,	Thos. Sillington,
Isaac Parson,	Thos. Humphrey,
John Shaw,	Benjamin Martin,
Samuel Cully,	John Shaw, junr.
John Shaw, sen.	

VISIT TO HOWE'S CAVE.

Concluded.

But we have still four miles of hard walking before us, and we must not tarry. Soon after leaving the boat we are confronted by a pile of immense angular rocks, thrown loosely together, and rising upward of a hundred feet. This difficult pass is inevitable. We can neither go beneath it nor around it. We are obliged to pick our upward way cautiously and slowly.

Every step is a study; every foot of advance is a conquest. For the rocks are wet and slippery. They are intersticed with yawning chasms. A mis-step might end in the splash of a bruised body deep down where the sullen waters complain in the dark. It was a picturesque sight to see our party toiling in a line over these weary rocks, each surrounded by his little space of lamp-light. Seldom was a word spoken. Now and then a loose rock would slip from its perch, and, after bounding from cliff to cliff, with a succession of harsh grating thunders, would find its wet grave in the current below. We began now to appreciate the greatness of our undertaking. The excitement of the first three miles had evaporated; an enlarged conception of the grandeur of the cavern superadded itself to our sense of weariness, and made us solemn and mute. It was, in one sense, a Sabbath-day's journey—that solemn climbing of the "Rocky Mountains!" That sermon preached by the stones, and the compact darkness, and funeral waters, told in the words, but with more than the eloquence of Massillon, that "God only is great!"

At the summit of these rocks was a platform—welcome to our tired feet—which served as an ante-room to various side-chambers, each curious and peculiar. These we had not time to visit.

The sermon of the rocks did not deter us from violating the sanctuary in which it was preached. We had come to geologize as well as to adore, and had brought our hammers and baskets with us, as well as our hearts and ears. We turned iconoclasts in the twinkling, and broke the images of the temple to which but a moment before we were paying devout homage. We atoned dearly for the sacrilege. While we were waiting the time in cool speculation over the anatomy of a shattered stalactite, the angry waters beneath us were gathering for revenge.

The descent of the Rocky Mountains again brought us alongside the Styx. By this time we were thirsty as well as tired. The water was cool, clear, and inviting. Like Gideon's picked men of old, we lapped it with the tongue, as a dog lappeth, putting the hand to the mouth.

Howe hurried us onward, for reasons which we afterward understood, and we soon reached the "Winding Way," which, on several accounts, is the most singular locality in the cavern. It is formed by a narrow fissure in the solid lime-stone, and has a smooth, dry underfoot. The sides of the fissure are thickly and deeply indented. The indents answer to each other like the teeth of a steel-trap, so that, while passing through it, one keeps dodging from right to left, and back again ceaselessly. There is no visible roof to the Winding Way; but a lamp held over the head discloses here and there, a rocky wedge, caught in the teeth of this stupendous trap, and threatening ruin to those beneath. A sight of one of these wedges, apparently just tottering to its fall, quickened our steps with something like a general shudder. Beyond this passage there is an immense circular room, so lofty, it is said, that a rocket has been thrown up without reaching its ceiling. The entrance to this rotunda was so nearly filled with water that our guide thought it imprudent to attempt going further. Thinking, doubtless, that students ought to be fond of meditation, he bade us be seated in a circle, and to forbear talking. He then extinguished the lamps, and for five solemn, voiceless minutes, we were entombed in a darkness so profound, that one of the party ventured the opinion that charcoal would make a white mark! We were six miles from the sunshine, and so pleasant was the relighting of the lamps, that we showered blessings on the man that invented Lucifer-matches.

At this point the ceiling of the cave was quite low, and covered with autographs and classic symbols, done in lampsmoke, which showed that undergraduates had been here before us, and that their college feelings had survived the difficulties of the way. Here, as elsewhere, the characters Sigma, Phi, Alpha, Delta, Phia, Psi, Upsilon, &c., were trying hard to out-smoke each other; and here, as elsewhere, it is hard to tell which carried the night. These Greek characters were a tough mystery to Howe. They troubled him more than Geology. He would have them repeated, once and again. I could notice that his lips were busy the while, as if he was trying to fix them in his memory.

Our steps were turned toward the daylight. We had soon wriggled through the Winding Way, and were near the further base of the Rocky Mountains. Before commencing the ascent, our guide told us that the water had risen twelve inches. He had climbed but a few rods, when a dull splurge, a cry, and a struggle in the current arrested his attention. "Hold on, guide! and help your friends. S. has lost his lamp!" Howe turned back with hasty strides, evidently vexed and alarmed. His agitation and words convinced us of what we were before ignorant, that our return was attended with real danger. "The man who

drops his lamp is a madman. It should be the last thing surrendered in such a fix as ours." S. needed his lamp more than any other one of the party. He was a pale, short-sighted student from New York, whose steps had seldom encountered any worse impediment than a crack in the flag stones in Broadway. He was taken under Howe's immediate care in the van of the party, and again we moved upward. The summit was safely passed, and the hither side of the rocks was nearly left behind, when another splurge, a cry, and a struggle. This time our oracle in geology had fallen—he of the hammer, and the carpet bag full of rock. The image-breaker of the sanctuary was getting his retribution.

He remembered that a lamp was worth more than a limb, and by clinging to the former both were disabled. He held fast to his lamp, but could not keep it from the water. It was quenched, and filled with oil's inveterate enemy. His knee struck upon a sharp cliff, and the wound was severe. Matters were now growing serious. There were two lampless adventurers, where light was literally life; one half-blind and the other a cripple. Howe found it easier to get out of his patience than out of his cavern. He gave us a round scolding; bade us keep close together, and be-brother each other as well as we could with light and assistance.

At the higher base of the rocks it was necessary to cross the stream. Howe declared that the water had risen two feet, and on feeling for his plank-bridge, it had been swept away by the current. There was no time to lose. He gave a spring and landed on the opposite bank, prostrate in a soft bed of mud.

We followed him as well as we could; some falling into the water, and all of us getting goodly bemired. Then followed a mile of dreary and tedious prilgrimage. Sometimes, like Christian in the Valley of Shadows, we were walking upon a path with the edge turned up, and deep chasm of either side; sometimes we were crossing narrow bridges with two feet of rushing water above them; sometimes we were clinging to the sides of precipices, like Shakespeare's samphire-gatherers, feeling that sense of danger which sublimes the breathless moment.

It was a glad time when we reached the Stygian Lake, and Charon's occupation came again. The old mud-scow was a floating palace. For the world we would not founder so precious a craft: so we threw ourselves heels uppermost to drain our boots. Then we sprang abroad, and as the boat parted her moorings, we all sang the Canadian boat-song:

> Row, brothers row; the stream runs fast;
> The rapids are near, and daylight is past.

The song appeared to have been written for the very place, and the very hour. As our voices rose wild and strong, mingled in the roar of the near waterfall, and were sent back to us from a thousand echoing vaults and secret chambers, our hardships were all forgotten, and the voyage was one of unmixed enjoyment.

Our spirits kept their elevation until we came in sight of the Harlem Tunnel. This passage is half a mile long, and not more than five feet square. On entering the cave, we had passed the Tunnel on stones thinly covered with water. Now the stream had risen so high that there was only a foot of space between its surface and the roof of the passage. Howe drew near to the opening, and so held his lamp that we could clearly see the torrent rushing through the Tunnel. "There," said he, "we must either wade through that passage or retrace our steps and pass the night on the summit of the Rocky Mountains." The water was fast rising, and in twenty minutes would fill the Tunnel. Before us were a warm supper, dry bedding, daylight, wives and sweethearts. Behind us, darkness, hunger, cold, wet rocks, and a fearful looking for of death by flood or precipice. We gave the "onward" word, and followed our leader. The passage was well-nigh a tragic affair, yet we managed to extract fun from it, notwithstanding. We had only to look well after our lights, avoid butting the rocks with our foreheads, and the rest was simple wading. The passage of the Tunnel was the last of our difficulties. We drained our boots, and pressed forward without obstruction. We might have been a hundred rods from the entrance, when our eyes were greeted with a soft, pale-blue light, which grew larger, and whiter, and warmer as we were again bathed with the glad and yellow sunshine. We emerged from the earth's bowels just in time to see the sun go down. A recent shower had hung the forest trees with heavy water-beads, and below us rolled the Cobleskill with a swollen and turbid floor. The next two hours were filled up with shifting of garments, the restoring of complexions damaged by lamp smoke, the drying of watches and bank bills, and the quenching of hunger. Dr. E———'s elbow was glad to be released from a basket of Aragonite, weighing some fifty pounds, which he had brought from the Winding Way. Howe held a special thanksgiving at his fiddle's escape from the underground deluge; while there lingered in all hearts,

> A deep feeling, like the moan
> Of wearied ocean, when the storm is gone.

In one of his well-known odes, Horace celebrates his escape from the wilds of a treacherous mistress, by saying that she has "suspended dripping garments to the potent god of the deep." I have done likewise. I had the simplicity to believe that there could be nothing deceitful, or dangerous, or unamiable, about a cavern. I have a shirt and a pair of pantaloods that will prove the contrary: "Suspendi uvida vestimenta."

SEALS AND WHALES.

The literature of the Seal, which is very limited, would lead us to suppose that, like the owl of *terra firma*, it maintains—to quote from one authority—an "ancient, solitary reign, threading an unfurrowed track along the dark waters of the Atlantic, and skimming in peace and security along the margins of ice-bound shores, where all is dumb." But how stands the actual fact? In the year 1850, no fewer than one hundred thousand Seals were captured by British vessels, and in the present year a greater number will probably be slain. What will be the commercial value of those animals? Reckoning the whole to be even young seals, and estimating one ton of oil to be the produce of one hundred seals, the oil will yield, in round numbers, thirty-five thousand pounds, and the skins, calculated at three shillings each, would bring fifteen thousand pounds—in all, fifty thousand pounds. So that we have an interesting branch of commerce represented in our literature as all but extinct, while in reality it is flourishing in a high degree, adding extensively to national wealth, and giving employment to a large portion of the seafaring community.

Whale fishery in the Arctics has been in a declining state for a number of years; a result which, so far as mere purposes of illumination are concerned, might have been of minor consequence, seeing that the substitution of gas for oil-lamps has rendered us comparatively independent of oil as a lighting agent; but, concurrently with the introduction of gas, there has been an increased demand for oil for lubricating machinery, and for other manufacturing purposes; hence fish-oil has maintained its price remarkably well, notwithstanding an opposition that at first seemed fatal to it. Greenland was, at the beginning of the whale-fishing, the resort of the whale, and thither its pursuers went, and captured it in large numbers; but in process of time, the animal finding the peace of its ancient home ruthlessly invaded, retreated to the more nothern latitude of Davis Straits. The distance, although greater, being still practicable, the chase was still continued, and the slaughter went on as before. Again, the leviathan, as if conscious that its track was followed, beat another retreat, which has turned out more successful than the first. Each spring witnessed the departure of Arctic fleets from every port of note in Britain, and the regions of the North were instinct with life, in search of the monster of the deep. Captains would stand, telescope in hand, in the "crow's nest," perched on the summit of the mainmast, and peer through the instrument till eye became dim and hand was frozen—boats' crews would be dispatched, and pull for weary miles in the sea, or drag their skiffs for still more weary miles on the surface of the ice—men on deck would gaze wistfully across the main, and mutter charms, or invoke omens; but all in vain. The ice would close in like iron mountains around them, and the time would come that they must bend their sails homeward. Then stray fish would be seen far off, or very shy fish would dart off in their immediate vicinity, and the disappointed mariners would return for the season, either with *clean* vessels, or at best with small cargoes of oil. Some accounted for the change by asserting that the whale had been hunted from Davis Straits just as it had been pursued from Greenland, and that it had betaken itself to still higher and now inaccessible latitudes;—some held that the animal had diminished in numbers, and as gestation takes place only once in two years, there was some ground for this conjecture;—while a third section, who were principally composed of superannuated Blowhards, and who harpooned only by the fireside, held pertinaciously to the notion that the failure arose from the inefficiency of modern fishermen. But, arise from what cause it might, whales were either not brought home at all, or else they were brought home in woefully diminished numbers. Owners became discouraged, and captains sank in despair; harpoons and flinching gear were flung aside, and whalers were dispatched to the Baltic for timber, or wherever else a freight could be procured, and others departed to strange ports, and returned no more; for they were sold. The whaling fleet became, therefore, small by degrees. Yet two ports struggled on against the receding tide; Hull in England, and Peterhead in Scotland, always hoped against hope, and persevered amid every disadvantage. They still sent vessels out; if not to catch whales, to be contented with seals. Peterhead reaped the reward of perseverance. We observe from a recent

return, that out of the hundred thousand Seals captured in 1850, sixty-three thousand four hundred and twenty-six fell to the share of ten Peterhead vessels.

There was something romantic about whale-fishing. When the captain, with his assisted eye, descried the far-off parabolic *spout* of his victim, the cry of "*Fall! fall!*" would resound from stem to stern, and from hold to cross-trees. Down went the boats, sharp and graceful as regatta skiffs, and yet as strong and compact as herring yawls; the steerer took his oar, for rudders are too slow for this kind of navigation; the line-coiler, stood by his ropes; while last, and most important of all, the harpooner descended with his glittering instruments. Muffled oars dip in the waters, and the skiff nears the sleeping leviathan. A single awkward splash would rouse him; but all is silent as death, and the harpooner, poising himself, takes his deadly aim, and buries his javelin in the huge carcase. Smarting with pain, the enormous black mass lurches, and then with lightning speed darts underneath the wave; the boiling surge raised by its descent lifts the boat like a feather; the line attached to the harpoon disappears fathom after fathom, hissing around the rolling-pin, with a force and velocity that, but for copious libations, would cause ignition; a long and still extending streak of gore marks the route of the wounded animal; the rope at last goes less rapidly off, and as its rapidly decreases, they pull up to the victim, and insert more instruments, and then after a few deadly slaps with his tail, the monarch of the ocean yields up the contest.

What has the Russian, the Dutch or the Hanseatic man, or the Esquimaux, been doing all this time! They have been following the pastime of Captain Hector M'Intyre, and endeavoring to slay the *Phoca*. Most of the Britons pursuing whales, and the foreigners and natives peddling with seals; just as if Captain Gordon Cumming had been hunting a lion, while some other sportsmen would stand by shooting sparrows or mice. No glory in capturing a seal, and as little pay. Thirty large seals are needed to make up one ton of oil, while an average whale would produce twenty tons of the oleaginous fluid. The whale-fishers despised such small game, and regarded mere seal-fishers with contempt;—we say mere seal-fishers, because if seals did come in the way, they were shot or knocked down by the whale-fisher; but his main vocation consisted in waging war with the colossal member of the finny tribe. And apart from the larger quantity of oil yielded by the one animal, the bone of the whale was singularly valuable. Twenty tons of oil would indicate one ton of bone, and that was worth some two hundred and fifty pounds sterling. The seal, too, had its extrinsic value, for its skin was worth *seven-pence*—dust in the balance compared with the bone of its huge contemporary. Whales, then, undoubtedly were the superior subjects for capture; but as whales could not be had, and seals became plentiful, the whalers lowered their plumes, and raised their arms against their amphibious prey.

Old seals had went to be pursued, but although their capture was more profitable than young ones, still the old seals are so excessively shy that they can only be shot in detail, and hence a preference is given to the destruction of the young. The seal propagates twice a year—the first pups of the season lie upon the ice early in the spring, and being unable to run to the water and swim off, they fall a ready prey to the spoiler. A smart blow with a club stuns them, and a wound does the rest. Their numbers are very large. During the present season of 1851, a flock of them extending to about fifteen miles was discovered, not far from the Scottish coast; a dozen animals at least occupying every hundred square yards. Of course, with such opportunities, a ship is readily filled, and bearing homeward with her valuable cargo, there is still time to undertake a second and more northern voyage, in search of whales or larger seals.

The Dutch have been in the habit of prosecuting the trade with small vessels, but the British although occasionally using tiny craft, prefer employing large and stout vessels, as with such they can penetrate into fissures of the ice, instead of timidly sailing by the margin; and their success in this respect is gradually inducing their foreign competitors to follow their example.

The size of ships generally preferred for seal or whale fishing, is three hundred and fifty tons burden, or upward, although this year some vessels have gone out so small as eighty tons. A ship of the larger size carries sixty-five men, of the latter dimensions, twenty. The average outfit of a large vessel costs about one thousand four hundred pounds, and the original cost of such varies from two thousand to ten thousand pounds, according to age and quality of vessel, and also whether a used ship has been purchased, or one expressly built for the trade. The loss when a vessel is unsuccessful, is greater than in any other maritime speculation, there being no return whatever to stand against outlay; but, on the other hand, if fortunate, no other kind of shipping adventure yields so large profits. One vessel this year brought home a cargo of the gross value of six thousand pounds, leaving (it being her first fishing voyage) a net profit to her owners of three thousand pounds. The vessels sailing from the small northern port of Peterhead have, as before stated, been remarkably successful. The following is a statement of the produce of the ten vessels which sailed from thence in 1850:

1,144 tons of oil.
63,426 seal-skins.
14 tons of whalebone.

The aggregate commercial value of the whole would amount to about fifty thousand pounds. Seal-skins have lately risen in value—the former rate of seven-pence having been augmented to three shillings; and they are used principally for the purpose of being manufactured into patent-leather. Each skin is split into two or three layers, and each layer is turned to separate account. No other leather possesses the same closeness of texture, smoothness of surface, and elasticity. From being employed as rough waistcoats for seamen, and hairy coverings for trunks, it is now in its *stratified* state applied to the most delicate artistic purposes.

The seal belongs to the four-limbed mammiferous animals. It is half quadruped, half fish. The head and general physiognomy, especially when seen in the water, resemble those of a dog. The limbs, which in the sea act as excellent paddles, are indifferent instruments of locomotion on land—the forepaws are almost the only motive powers, the posterior portion of the body having to be dragged over the ground. The young are very obedient to the parent seals, and are obedient to, and recognize the voices of their dams amid the loudest tumult. They are decidedly gregarious in their habits, and hunt and herd together in common; and, in those cases, when surprised by an enemy, they have great facilities in expressing, both by tone and gesture, the approach of a dreaded enemy. There are four different species of the animal; the one to which we have been referring is called the *Phoca Greenlandica*, and is about six feet in length, and has the peculiar property of often changing the color of its skin as it approaches maturity. The seal visiting the British shores (*Phoca Vitulina*) is seldom more than four or five feet in length.

THE MICROSCOPE AND ITS MARVELS.

Let us again return to the crust of the earth, and inquire in another direction what part minute organization of a different kind has performed in rearing up its massive substance. Let the reader mentally follow the track we shall point out to him, and endeavour, if he can, to estimate the cubic contents of such a mass of solid matter if he would gain an idea of the importance of microscopic life in the work of creation. Commencing at Dover, or Beachy Head, follow the course of the North or the South Downs up to their point of junction in the east of Hampshire, where they are joined by another branch of similar downs commencing near Weymouth. These three chalk ranges enclose an area which includes all the north of Hampshire, and the larger portion of the south of Wiltshire. Yet this is not all. By the Marlborough Downs, by the Ilsey Downs and the Whitehorse Hills, the chalk runs into Oxfordshire, and continues, with some interruptions, through Buckinghamshire, Bedfordshire, and Cambridgeshire into Norfolk. Neither is this all. The lofty cliffs between Cromer and Huntantan, the Wolds of Lincolnshire and those of Yorkshire, all are chalk. Southward, let the tourist say how much of the Isle of Wight is chalk. Chalk along the coast, chalk in hills, chalk in valleys—chalk forms the Inkpen Beacon, Wilts, a thousand feet above the sea, chalk forms the Needles crumbling into it; all is chalk, nothing but chalk—chalk and flints! Yet stay—take up a pinch of the white mass, lay a particle of it no bigger than a pin's head on the field of the microscope, and what a startling spectacle discloses itself! The dust is thick with organized forms. All is shell and corals! The Needles are shells and corals—the Downs are shells and corals! Underneath the thin green turf of the Wolds lie shells and corals. The great Humber rolls over shells and corals. The white walls of England are—shells and corals. Shakspeare's cliffs, shells and corals. The waters which sweep round Margate, Ramsgate, and Dover, white as milk, are full of the remains of shells and corals! A million of shells and corals lie in a cubic inch of chalk! What inconceivable millions in a hill, and what in the whole range! And these of the most beautiful forms, all once replete with life! How large a part of England's southern and western coast is made up of individual beings more minute than a pin's point! These minute beings—and the idea is still more strange—approach us in our homes. Do we whitewash our ceilings, it is with shells and corals! Shells and corals, it is said, come to us in our London milk! Shells and corals form the beautiful glazing of a lady's card, and oftentimes the ornamental covering of her work-boxes or show-books! The doctor sends us shells and corals in his physic, and the confectioner, as we are told, in his comfits! The microscope, skilfully applied, makes all this plain, and reveals to us in a language appreciable to the eye, though barely capable of being fully comprehended by

the mind, how vast a share in the operations of nature the Creator has assigned to beings so infinitely minute.

The *Foraminifera*, of which these shells chiefly consist, swarm in inconceivable numbers in our present seas, and are constantly adding largely to submarine deposits. The individuals of a very minute species, called, from their resemblance to a grain of millet seed, *miliola*, entirely compose several thick beds of a rock called *calcaire grossier*, in the neighbourhood of Paris. A cubic inch of this stone from the quarries of Gentilly contains, on an average, 58,000 of these minute shells, and the beds are of great thickness and of considerable extent. "It may even be asserted," says Professor Ansted, "without fear of contradiction, that the capital of France, as well as the towns and villages of the neighbouring departments, are almost entirely built of Foraminifera; and these little fossils are scarcely less abundant in other tertiary formations, extending in the south of France from Champagne to the sea; and being found also in the basins of the Gironde, and again in that of Vienna." Dr. Buckland has well observed that the remains of such animalcules have added a thousand times more to the mass of materials which compose the exterior crust of the globe than the bones of the elephant, hippopotomi, and whales.

It has long been known that in times of scarcity certain savage nations have been in the habit of eating earth, either by itself or mixed with their other food, in order to eke it out. Humboldt, in his recent edition of the "Aspects of Nature," makes the following observations upon this point:—"The earth which the Otomacs eat is an unctuous, almost tasteless clay, true potter's earth (Ehrenberg detected infusoria in it,) of a yellowish-grey colour. They select it with great care, and seek it in certain banks on the shores of the Orinoca and Meta. They distinguish the flavour of one kind of earth from that of another—all kinds of clay not being acceptable to their palates. They knead this earth into balls measuring from four to six inches in diameter, and bake them before a slow fire until the outer surface assumes a reddish colour. Before they are eaten the balls are again moistened." During the intervals of the periodical swellings of the rivers the fishing is stopped, and the Otomacs for two or three months are deprived of their ordinary means of subsistence—fish and turtles. They then devour enormous quantities of earth. Humboldt found in their huts considerable stores of these earth-balls piled up in pyramidal heaps. An Indian will consume from three-quarters of a pound to a pound and a quarter of this food daily, and in fact it constitutes their main support during the rainy season. So partial do they become to this food, that even in the dry season, when there is abundance of fish, they still partake of some of these earth-balls by way of a *bonne bouche* after their regular meals. If an Otomac be asked what are his winter provision—the term winter in the torrid parts of South America implying the rainy reason—he will point to the heaps of clay in his hut. It is often found necessary in other tropical countries to shut children up, in order to prevent their running into the open air to devour earth after recent rain. "The Indian women," says Humboldt, "who are engaged in the river Magdalena, in the small village of Banco, in turning earthenware pots, continually fill their mouths with large lumps of clay, as I have frequently observed, much to my surprise." In Guinea the negroes are said to eat a yellowish earth, which they call *cuou*; and when they are carried as slaves to the West Indies, they even endeavour there to procure for themselves some similar species of food, maintaining that the eating of earth is perfectly harmless in their African home. It appears, however, that this luxury is not so harmless, for the West Indian planters forbid it to their slaves, whose health was becoming impaired thereby. Yet the treat could not be altogether forborne, and a species of reddish-yellow earthy substance was recently sold in the market of Martinique. So passionately fond do these poor creatures become of this singular food, that no punishment can prevent them from devouring it. In the Island of Java earth-cakes are sold as commonly as tarts in the streets of our towns in Britain. In Samarang, a species of edible earth is tastefully prepared in the form of tubes, resembling sticks of cinnamon; and in Popayan we are told that calcareous earth is sold in the streets as an article of food for the Indians. This is eaten together with the Coca, the leaves of a tree which have an intoxicating property. Humboldt remarks that this practice of eating earth is common throughout the whole of the torrid zone, among the indolent races who inhabit the most beautiful and fertile regions of the earth.—*Chambers' Papers for the People.*

FRIENDS' INTELLIGENCER.

PHILADELPHIA, ELEVENTH MONTH 22, 1851.

JUVENILE PROFANITY.—It may be that our observations on this subject are not borne out by the experience of others, but in perambulating the streets of our city we are sensible of a great increase of this odious and detestable vice. We are much in the habit of strolling through its out-skirts on afternoons with a view to the enjoyment of a little country air and exercise, and our feelings have been oft times pained in the evidence then received of the common profanity of boys who crowd our streets. It is not that the ear is occasionally saluted with oaths as a rare and shocking exception, but it seems to be the rule that these ragged denizens of districts more usually occupied by the poorer classes of society, should habitually interlard their ordinary speech with blasphemous and disgusting phrases.

In an address recently delivered by Thomas H. Burrowes, so long at the head of our common school organization, it is stated, that in the seventeen years that the system has been in operation, the people of Pennsylvania have expended over fifteen millions of dollars in support of this noble effort, exclusive of the large sums annually paid to sustain the numerous private academies, seminaries and schools. That the number of schools in the state has increased from 762 to 9200, and the teachers from 808 to 11,500. That the pupils number half a million, and the annual cost of the system is now 1,400,000 dollars.

So far then as the means and appliances for universal education are concerned, there appears to be no lack of either, for the purpose of elevating the character and morals of the rising generation. When we remember that the benefits to be conferred were mainly designed for the children of the poor, that the costly system has been perseveringly introduced to do away with the prejudice supposed to exist in relation to charity schooling, and the enormous disbursement made expressly to compel all classes by the strongest motives of interest and fashion to come in gratuitously, and receive together the advantages it offers, we surely have a right to look for results commensurate with the magnificence and all-embracing scope of such an enterprise. In this city, too, of all the sections of the state, where the largest amount has been expended, where the model seminaries exist, and the great regulator of the system, the High School, offers its matchless inducements to high and low alike, should we be justified in expecting an absence of profanity in the language of its youth.

As we have already stated, our own observations lead us to the conclusion, that profaneness and vice have been increasing of latter time. If we ascend in the scale of age, we find no warrant for supposing that the same class grown to manhood are, in their morals, much behind their juniors. A disposition here exhibits itself to mingle one with another in unprofitable practices, altogether at variance with the sober pursuits of industry and right instruction. Crowds of young men in the vicinity of beer houses and taverns, engine and hose companies attracting to their halls groups of idle and vicious loungers by day and by night, ever ready for riot and dissipation, evince a deplorable apathy in the mass of these for the occupations most edifying to body and mind. Such, we believe, is not an overcharged picture of the things daily witnessed by the observant in and around the precincts of our populous city. Whether the same lamentable spectacles have been made familiar to the dwellers in rural districts we have not at present the means of deciding. We hope that the advantages afforded by the common school system of Pennsylvania, have been elsewhere productive of results far different—and that the guarantee of Virtue, Liberty, and Independence, for which it was mainly instituted, may be more reasonably expected from the fruits it has borne throughout other sections of the Commonwealth.

Let us not be understood as attributing, in the least degree, the facts we have noted to the facilities afforded for general education. Such a corollary would be both unjust and absurd! But we think it not unreasonable to expect from such costly machinery an amelioration of the vices of society. We have a right to question the soundness of its principles, or the perfection of its movement when such startling results are apparent in connection with its long continued action for the express purpose of a different issue. There can be little doubt that in ignorance would soon be dug the grave of the liberty we enjoy; and, assuredly, of all outward benefits, none

can be conferred on the rising generation of more value to themselves and the community, than proper education in the principles of Science and Literature. While, therefore, we claim to be the advocates of the most liberal scale of instruction for all, we must be permitted to doubt the correctness of the system which gives evidence of so great a failure to accomplish its most important object.

We are not, however, about to arraign the common school system as established in this Commonwealth. It is too firmly rooted to be disturbed until the further developement of consequences shall manifest the impolicy of erecting so powerful an engine for political or priestly control. But we would call the attention of our readers to the condition of that portion of the recipients of its benefits, who by its provisions are to be the companions of their children, and to exercise with them reciprocating influences for good or for evil. If the pupils in the public institutions are, what they should be, composed of the poorer as well as the richer classes of society, we cannot be insensible, if we partake of the State charity in this respect, to the standard of morality exhibited in the streets. The leaven we there meet with is, by this system, to reach our own firesides, and to qualify the home influences we may exert on our offspring. If a guarded training in select schools was deemed of importance by the wisdom of our ancestors, how wide must be the departure from their practice which can view with indifference an indiscriminate herding of such material as we have alluded to, in the close relationship of fellow students, with the nearest and dearest objects of paternal solicitude.

But apart from all considerations of this kind, the increase of profanity and demoralizing practices is an evil of the most alarming character. We hope that our forebodings will prove to be groundless, but to our vision the future of general society is wrapped up in doubt and discouragement. There is but little in the moral horizon to give assurance of a people sufficiently worthy to inherit the rich blessings which a most bountiful Providence has showered upon the land we live in.

For Friends' Weekly Intelligencer.

ABSTRACT OF THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION OF FRIENDS OF PHILADELPHIA.

At a Stated Meeting of the Committee of Management, held in the Tenth month, 1851, the following was read and approved, and directed to be forwarded to the Annual Meeting as their

Annual Report.

The Committee of Management in glancing over their proceedings of the past year for the purpose of preparing their customary Annual Report, have a peculiar satisfaction in being able to refer to the continued and increased prosperity of the Institution. And this is made the more apparent when we look back to its languishing condition a few years since, when the interest manifested in the concern, both by contributors and visitors to the Library, appeared to have very much diminished.

In the year 1843, the Committee, in a Circular addressed to the former, and to Friends generally, represent that "the expenses attending it, (the Library,) although very moderate, have consumed for the last two years nearly the whole amount of the gradually decreasing annual contributions, thus preventing to any considerable extent, additions to the Library, by the purchase of such recent and desirable publications as would extend its sphere of usefulness, by increasing the interest of its readers."

The same document states that "its usefulness must be lessened in a great degree, unless the means are extended to continue its attractions."

This and other appeals to Friends have been met in a liberal spirit, and it is gratifying to be able to state, that (particularly within the last four years) the amounts collected have been very considerably increased over former years (in one instance almost doubled,) enabling the committee to improve the appearance and conveniences of the Library, as well as to place on its shelves many useful and interesting publications at an early period after their being issued from the press.

They do not, however, wish to be understood by this remark, that the funds placed at their disposal are more than adequate to the wants of the Institution; on the contrary, they often feel the necessity of exercising a watchful care over their expenditures, and are still, as in former times, occasionally deterred from purchasing some standard work of value, not being willing to encroach on the funds which they conceive will be more usefully expended in procuring works of more general interest to the majority of readers.

The Reports of the Librarian from time to time present some interesting features, not the least of which is that between the Tenth and Third months (both inclusive,) the number of borrowers from the Library was at no time *less* than 258, rising in one instance to 288 for the month. The whole number accommodated during the year has been 450, viz.: 231 Males and 219 Females.

The Juvenile Department still claims considerable attention, but a difficulty yet exists in reference to procuring works of a suitable character. Abridged Historical works—well authenticated Travels, concisely and carefully written—works on Natural History calculated to instruct as well as amuse, are, however, introduced whenever they can be found.

The Committee have also subscribed for Silliman's Journal, in the belief that the interest of the Library would be better served by the reception of such a periodical at stated times, than by waiting till the work is completed.

During the year 46 volumes have been rebound, and the additions to the Library have been

276 vols. purchased, comprising about		173	works.
21 " received on donations, comprising about	-	18	"
15 " various pamphlets bound, comprising about	-	10	"
Making a total of 312 volumes, comprising about	-	201	"

Among the pamphlets bound are included two duplicate volumes of Extracts from the Minutes of our Yearly Meetings for a series of years, as nearly complete as could be procured.

It would be difficult to ascertain precisely the number of books belonging to the Library, without considerable labor, so many volumes having been lost during a series of years; but assuming the basis of calculation adopted in the reports for several years past, and adding thereto the foresaid total, we find the number to be about Thirty-Six Hundred and Sixty-Two.

In closing their labors for the past year, the Committee think it important to remind Friends that the present prosperity of the Institution can only be maintained by constant care and watchfulness, as well as a continuation of the pecuniary aid that has contributed so much towards raising it to the position it now occupies a fact that they trust will not be lost sight of when the time arrives for their Collector to make his annual visit to subscribers.

They would also invite Friends generally to visit the Library Room more frequently, confident that a general diffusion of interest in the concern would still further advance its welfare.

Extracted from the Minutes.

JACOB M. ELLIS, *Clerk.*

Philadelphia, Tenth mo. 24th, 1851.

For Friends Weekly Intelligencer.

A DREAM OF SAMUEL FOTHERGILL.

The following is the purport of a Dream of Samuel Fothergill, which he related in a very solemn and affecting manner to nearly eighty friends at a Quarterly Meeting. He said, it had taken such hold of his mind that it would never be erased while life and memory remained.

The Dream took place on the 30th of 10th month, in the year 1769. "I thought," said he, "I was dead, and beheld my body like a corpse and there seemed to be a person dressed in a garment of a bright flame color who said, "follow me." He ascended a hill, on the top whereof was a large building, the outside of which appeared to be strongly built with large granite stones. I followed my guide into the house but did not at first see the beauty of it, to the full. It seemed white and bright, and a great number sitting there, such as I never beheld. The farther we went the brighter it appeared and more like the sun. The first step my guide took seemed to be more than half through the house. I looked at the countenances of those assembled, but I could not see the further end of the building for the reflection of the light, which appeared brighter than the sun when in its fullest lustre. There was a sweetness and composure in every face, far beyond what I had ever seen in any person while in the body, and a lustre from the light extending to the skirts of their plain and simple garments. I was amazed, and looked to see some one I had known, but knew none. I examined to see whence the light came, but could discern neither window nor opening. I then asked my guide, what the place was. He answered, it is Heaven. I was filled with astonishment, and wanted to sit with them, for the more I looked the more I admired. My guide turned to go out and motioned me to follow, but I was unwilling, and he then turned to me and said, "come." We had not gone far before I stopped once more, when he waited a little for me and said again "come." I followed, after halting and admiring the beauty I saw in every countenance till I got out. My guide then turned to the left hand and we appeared to go downwards. I did not per-

ceive the road, but could see him. We soon reached a spot where I beheld a lofty grand arch, of great width, through which we entered a large room. I could not see the end of this, but as we passed through, it appeared grandly walled and ceiled and artfully painted with different colors. The first sight of this beautiful room abated my sorrows which had been great while we came down the descent from the other. I had but time to take a view of this fine place before a number of persons, richly dressed passed by us, who smelt so strong of brimstone that I felt almost suffocated. All of these were talking to themselves and before they approached looked well, but when they came near, there appeared a blackness in every face. Those who did not talk loud seemed to be muttering to themselves, which was the manner of the former who walked alone. I was seized with horror, and asked my guide what is this place, and who are these? He answered "this is hell, and these are miserable forever. They were, while in the body, in tumults, and will be so everlastingly." At some distance sat an old gentlewoman in a large chair, a fine looking person, very white or powdered and grandly dressed. I made up to her to see if there was the appearance of misery in her, but I was more shocked than before, for her lips were moving and from her eyelids came small flames of fire. Immediately after this I looked, and there appeared to my view a woman Friend plainly dressed whom I well remembered when young. I had often taken notice of the solidity of her deportment, particularly in Meeting, and now making up to her I said, "What! art thou among the miserable? tell me what brought thee hither"? she wept, but replied; "no wrong that I have done between man and man, but unfaithfulness and disobedience to my God has brought me hither." I thought I wept much as well as herself. Then I turned to my guide and said, "let me go;" so we walked slowly on, and saw many like the others in appearance, who smelt so that I seemed almost suffocated with brimstone, and in great bitterness of spirit. I said to my guide, "am I to remain here forever"? I had thought a little time past should I die I had secured an inheritance among the blessed. My guide stood and looked steadfastly at me and said, "thou art not to remain here, but to return to the world again, and if thou art faithful to thy God thou mayest have an inheritance amongst the first, but I have something else to show thee." We then went a little further where there was another arch dividing this place from a chapel, wherein abundance of people were assembled to worship, saying "Amen! O Lord, have mercy on us? Christ, have mercy on us!"

They appeared more plain in their dress, and I said to my guide "those are not surely among the miserable." But he replied, "miserable are they, who thought to be saved by a profession, but possess not the white stone of righteousness." They all came by the way of the great room, but some stopped among the worshippers there, while others went to those who smelt so strong of brimstone. My distress was now greater than before, for I thought I knew many of them who gazed at me as at an old acquaintance. They appeared as though they worshipped, but looked to and fro and seemed much discomposed. I again intreated my guide to let me go. We then walked gently out of this place, and came again to the house, which was wide with a large gate. Here stood some in dark clothing who did not move forward to the others. When we came to the outside of the gate I saw an intimate friend whom I loved (this friend died about four weeks after) coming towards the gate and persons conducting him. He looked very sorrowful on me and I on him. I asked him, "Art thou going among the miserable? What is thy offence, tell me." To which he replied, "Beware of covetousness and the love of money, which brought me hither." We both wept much and were greatly troubled, but I wanted to be gone. I followed my guide a little distance, and looking backward saw some pulling him and others pushing him. We were now in a large open field, and I saw many persons in it, who are since dead. I could see no road, but my guide soon brought me to a place where there was just room to to go out. He then stood and looking on me very earnestly, said, "thou art now going to the world again; remember what thou hast now seen, for it is not enough to behave well to men, but thou must be honest and faithful to thy God."

The thought of returning to the world again, affected me much, for it seemed a matter of doubt whether I should be able to steer my course so as to be deemed worthy of admittance among the first I had sight of; but faith suddenly sprung up, and these words passed through my mind, "Lord thou canst if thou wilt preserve through all," after which I awoke; but the distress I felt I cannot express. I felt like breathing the fumes of brimstone. I really thought I could not live many hours, nor do I believe I should, if the Most High, in the extendings of his boundless goodness, had not regarded me a poor unworthy creature, and caused that suffocating odour to pass away. He gave me strength to trust in his name, melted my spirit into contrition before him, and enabled me to vent my sorrows in many tears, after which my tossed soul was favoured with a calm.

THE YEARLY MEETING HELD AT BALTIMORE.

The following minute of the excercises of this meeting while engaged in the consideration of the State of Society, and the information and report added, contain, we believe, all of interest to our readers in the transactions of this body, except the report of the Indian Committee, which we shall insert next week.

While engaged in the consideration of the State of Society as exhibited by the answers to the Queries from our several Quarterly Meetings, we have been favoured with precious evidence of the Divine presence, under which much salutary counsel has been handed forth to our edification and encouragement, and desires were raised, in many hearts, for improvement and amendment of life.

We were encouraged to draw nigh to the Fountain of light and life in the soul, in order that our hearts may be imbued with that brotherly love which is the surest badge of Christian discipleship.

It was said by the Divine Master "whosoever shall do the will of my Father which is in Heaven, the same is my brother and sister and mother." This holy relationship, which springs from the regenerating influence of Divine grace is the most endearing tie that can bind us to each other. When brought fully under its influence, we shall feel bound to assemble ourselves together for the worship of our heavenly Father, not merely as a duty incumbent on us, but as the source of our highest and purest enjoyment. While we acknowledge that Divine worship may be acceptably performed at our own firesides, or while our hands are employed about our usual avocations—yet we know by blessed experience that strength is afforded by the presence and sympathy one of an other when we meet together in the right spirit, for the public worship of God. It is then the live coals that had been scattered, are brought into mutual influence, increasing the glow and warmth of devotion,—then the living stones are brought together of which the temple of the Lord is built, where his holy influence and presence are felt, and his pure worship known to our unspeakable joy.

A concern was felt that all our members may experimentally know our religion to be an *active* principle rendering those who are blessed with the possession of it, better qualified to fulfil all the duties of life, temporal and spiritual. Its activity is distinctly recognized in that encouraging promise to the servants of God; "Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall, but they that *wait upon* the Lord, shall renew their strength: they shall mount up with wings as eagles, they shall run and not be weary, and they shall walk and not faint." This promise is clearly to those that *wait upon*, or *serve*, the Lord—that *do* whatsoever He requires of them. Now this service is what should constitute a portion of spiritual work in meetings for worship, to *labour* for a qualification to love our enemies in sincerity, to bless them that curse us, to do good to them that hate us. *True worship* glorifies the Father: and herein is the "Father glorified, that ye bring forth much fruit:" and "the fruit of the Spirit, is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentlessness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance," and these require continual cultivation under direction, and in the service, of the great husbandman. And it was earnestly desired that all may feel concerned, not only to attend diligently religious meetings, but manifest by their gentleness, kindness, and love, that they are serving the Blessed Master.

Friends were impressively reminded of the necessity of watchfulness against the insidious desire for artificial stimulants. This desire was seen to arise from a disordered state of the system—when it had been too much exhausted by bodily or mental labor. And its great preventive will be found in that tranquil and composed state of mind which results from frequent communion with the Divine Spirit.

Friends were encouraged to be faithful in the support of our testimony against the custom of war, and all military preparations. This righteous testimony is founded, not only on the doctrines of Christ, declared in his sermon on the mount, but on the nature and spirit of the Christian Dispensation. Christianity, as taught and exemplified by the Son of God, is emphatically a religion of love; it ascribes "glory to God in the highest," and breathes "peace on earth and good will to men." "God is love; and he that dwelleth in love, dwelleth in God, and God in him." The effect of Divine Love, when cherished and obeyed without reserve, is to cast out, or subdue all that is opposed to its own nature; there can be no enmity or strife where it prevails, for he who loves God supremely, is led, by the same principle, to love his neighbour as himself; and while under this holy influence, he is more willing to suffer injury than to inflict it upon others.

The meeting was introduced into a living

exercise—on account of some deficiencies noticed in the answers to queries—on the subject of *justice* in our mutual intercourse; and it was seen that a strict adherence to this Divine Principle, will not only lead to the performance of all right engagements, but will, also, lead us away from the feeling of selfishness into the exercise of a righteous and tender regard for the interests of our fellow men.

The condition of our brethren of the African race has been brought before our view as a subject of deep and painful interest.

While we deplore the wrongs to which they are subjected, we feel the necessity of watchfulness and prayer that we may be enabled to bear our righteous testimony, in the meek and peaceable spirit of the Lamb.

Our position is one of peculiar difficulty and high importance, for if we imbibe the feelings and views which generally pervade communities where slaves are held, we may gradually lose our sense of the injustice and deplorable consequences of slavery; but if on the other hand we allow the wrongs inflicted upon them to produce in our minds an undue excitement, we may become unfitted to bear our testimony in that spirit of meekness which alone can render it effectual.

The condition of the free people of color has also claimed our sympathy.

Subjected to many of the degrading influences which slavery exerts upon their race, mostly debarred from the privileges of education, and supplied with few incitements to industry—we can scarcely expect from them a higher intellectual and moral standing than they have attained. May we, therefore, exert our influence and manifest our sympathy, by acts of kindness, calculated to encourage them in the education of their children and the improvement of their moral condition.

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The following information was contained in the Reports from Baltimore and Centre Quarterly Meetings, in answer to the 11th query viz:

A meeting for worship within the verge of Baltimore Monthly Meeting for the Western District, (in Baltimore County, about six miles N. W. from Ellicott's Mills,) under the name of *Diamond Ridge Meeting*, was authorised to be held at 11 o'clock on first day mornings, and

Forest Preparative Meeting, within the verge of Little-Falls Monthly Meeting, to be held on 4th day preceding the Monthly Meeting, at the usual hour of Forest Particular Meeting; also,

An Indulged Meeting to be held at the Locust Ridge School House, Pike Township, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, on first days at 11 o'clock, under the care of West-Branch Monthly Meeting.

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The Committee appointed to co-operate with women Friends on the subject of education reported as follows, viz:

To the Yearly Meeting, now sitting.—

The Committee appointed to co-operate with a Committee of women Friends on the subject of education, Report, that we have had a conference in which the subject was weightily considered, and we united in judgment that it will be right for the Yearly Meeting to recommend, that all the Monthly Meetings within our limits take the subject of education into consideration, and, if way should open, appoint Committees to co-operate with women Friends in this interesting concern.

We further recommend that the Yearly Meeting should appropriate one hundred dollars to aid women Friends in the purchase of books.

Signed on behalf of the Committee,

JOHN JEWETT,
SAM'L M. JANNEY.

10th mo. 28th 1821.

DIED,—At his residence on Logan Square in this City on the afternoon of the 18th inst., JOHN BOUVIER, in the 63d year of his age.

The deceased was born near Nismes in the south of France, and came over to this country about the beginning of the present century, with Benjamin Johnson, the companion of that eminent minister William Savery. Under his care and instruction he commenced business as a printer, which not succeeding, he studied Law, and after practising at Uniontown in the western part of the State, returned to Philadelphia, and soon became eminent in his profession. On the election of Gov. Ritner he received in 1836 the appointment of Recorder of the city of Philadelphia, and subsequently was made Judge of the Court of Criminal Sessions, which office he held until that Court was abolished. He then directed his attention to the literary department of the Law. In a few years he produced a Law Dictionary that met with much favor and passed through several editions. He subsequently edited Bacon's Abridgement, and finally gave to the public a work on the Institutes of American Law. The vast labor required for the completion of the latter, proved too great for his mental and physical endurance. It is no marvel to one who contemplates the four ponderous volumes thus created by the effort of a single mind, that the powers of nature should become exhausted under the performance. He leaves to his professional brethren a rich legacy of learning, industry, and extended research.

For Friends' Weekly Intelligencer.

RELIGION.

The dearest hope that man may hold below,
The purest faith to feeble mortals given,
The only solace through an age of woe,
Is that revealed to herald him to Heaven.

From age to age, from first to latest times,
With what exhaustless confidence he clings;
Though oft regardless of the path he climbs,
Still, still he mounts it as on eagle's wings.

Though wrapt around with cheerless polar snows,
Though parched in deserts with the tropic's heat;
Alike the Indian and the Arab knows,
Without that anchor, life were incomplete.

The roaming pilgrim of his barren sands,
The dreary tenant of his icy wood;
Though ocean barriers shut from Christian lands,
Repose that boundless confidence in God.

No holy record there instils the creed,
Nor muse's offspring, with prophetic fire,
Essays the children of his love to lead,
Where high ambition tunes the sacred lyre.

No zealot priest, to pride and pomp a slave,
Beguiles the wanderer through a world of wo;
A light is felt that shines beyond the grave,
A feeling points the soul from things below.

The air, the earth, the mountain, and the dell,
The vault cerulean, with its endless lights,
The rolling river, all confirm the spell,
And hold the charter of eternal rights.

The sage and sophist with his dubious lore,
The fierce dissenter and the foe to love,
The airy dreamer, all with hope adore,
And crave the guerdon of a home above.

In youth's gay visions life is bright and fair,
And shining seraphs beam on fancy's way;
In age, the pilgrim gazeth humbly there,
And calmly bends to mild Religion's sway.

Amid the splendor of his festive scene,
The careless recreant fears not future wrath;
Nor heeds the storm through summer's silvery sheen,
Till clouds of darkness burst across his path.

Then comes the tear, a stranger to his eye,
Then comes the prayer, a hardship to his tongue;
Though late, with hope he lays his hold on high,
And joins the anthem of celestial song.

Through every evil cast on life below,
The conscious whisper rises from the breast,
(A cure for sorrow, and a balm for wo,)
"There is a haven of eternal rest."

W.

THE PINE AND CEDAR FORESTS IN CALIFORNIA.

Of all the wonders I have ever seen in the vegetable kingdom, nothing will bear comparison with the magnificent and lofty growth of cedars and pines which embellish the hills and mountains that lead to and make up the Sierra Nevada range. The magnificence and grandeur of scenes in which these trees abound, cannot be imagined by any man who has not seen them, and felt the awe and sublimity to which they give rise. I have counted, in a circle of fifty feet in diameter, thirteen pine trees, not one of which was less than three feet in diameter, nor less than two hundred and fifty feet in height, nor was any of them marked by the slightest curve or inclination. They are the inimitable and lofty monuments of nature, uninfluenced by sweeping storms and winds, unbent and undecayed by a centurian age. Not a limb nor a knot can be found upon their bodies until you reach an altitude of from one hundred to two hundred feet, beyond which they continue to grow until their towering majesty overawes all surrounding objects, and affords a fit refuge for the noble bird which adorns the banner of the country. No man can travel though these scenes without feeling that the grandeur of Omnipotence itself is teaching him his finite and insignificant powers. Such was the moral influence of these leviathan growths of cedars and pines upon my mind, I would not have dared given entertainment to a fugitive thought against the supremacy, wisdom, and power of Jehovah. Such are the pine and cedar forests of California. And when you reflect that they cover an area of hundreds if not thousands of square miles, you are prepared to admit the importance of this claim, which we would urge upon the consideration of our friends.—*Toronto Globe.*

THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—This great work is fast approaching completion; and before long the cars will be running continuously over an unbroken line. The rails are already laid from Pittsburg to Wilkinsburg, and in a few days more will be extended to Turtle Creek. It is expected that during this month the whole rout from Harrisburg, will bk open, excepting 26 miles from Chambers Mills to Turtle Creek, between which points there are a good turnpike and a plank road. About the 1st of June next, the heavy work near Greensburgh is to be finished, and the purpose to open the entire route, with the exception of the Mountain Pass, (over which the company will use the Portage Railroad of the State works until their own is completed) about the 4th of July next.—*North American.*

LIFE INSURANCE.—THE GIRARD LIFE INSURANCE, ANNUITY AND TRUST COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.—Office, No. 152 Chesnut street, the first door east of the Custom House—Charter Perpetual—Capital $500,000, paid in and invested, which together with the accumulated premium Fund, afford ample security to the insured—continue to make Insurance on Lives on the most favorable terms.

They act as Executors, Trustees, or Guardians under last Wills and Testaments.

The Company add a BONUS periodically to the Insurances for Life. The first Bonus was appropriated in December, 1844, and the second Bonus in December 1849, amounting to an average of more than sixty per cent. on the Premiums paid. The following are a few examples:

Policy.	Sum originally insured.	Bonuses or additions.	Amount of Policy and bonuses payable at the decease of the party—to be increased by future additions.
No. 52,	$1000	$262 50	$1,262 50
No. 89,	2500	626 25	3,156 25
No. 276,	2000	475 00	2,475 00
No. 338,	5000	1,187 50	6,187 50
&c.	&c.	&c.	&c.

Pamphlets containing table of rates and explanations, forms of application, and further information, can be had at the Office.

THOMAS RIDGWAY, President.
11mo.15—6m. JOHN F. JAMES, Actuary.

TEACHER WANTED.—A Teacher wanted in the Male Department of the Friends' School in Salem, New Jersey. Satisfactory references will be required. Persons applying will address

Salem, 10th mo. 4—3t. CLEMENT ACTON.

ADAMSON & ROBERTS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRY GOODS.—Adamson & Roberts have just opened, and are constantly receiving, at No. 246 N. Second between Callowhill and Willow, a new and handsome assortment of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, consisting in part of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, Black and Fancy Dress Silks, English and French Merinoes, Mous de laines, Cashmeres, Linens, Furnishing Goods, &c., which they intend selling at the lowest cash prices, and to which the attention of these wishing to purchase is respectfully invited.

THOMAS ADAMSON,
10th mo. 4—3mos. T. ELLWOOD ROBERTS.

NEW FALL GOODS.—We have just received an assortment of Fall Dress Goods, which we have taken unusual pains to select. Among our stock are:

Plain Mous de Laines, suitable for Friends.
Fancy do do. all wool.
Changeable and Rich Lustre Black Silks.
Brocade and Plain Alpacas.
French and Coburg Merinos, Paramettas, &c.
Mousseline de Bege.
Beautiful English Prints, Friends' style.
Fancy " " and Merrimac.
Book Muslin Hadks., fresh importation, with the usual assortment of Cassimeres, Sattinets, Flannels, &c., &c., for Fall and Winter.

We have also a complete assortment of Black and Brown muslins, all widths, and very cheap.

JAMES SMEDLEY,
9th mo.3d. No. 8 N. Fifth Street.

PAPER HANGINGS, BORDERS, &c.—We have on hand and offer for sale, a large assortment of very desirable and neat Papers, both French and American, for Parlors, Halls, Vestibules, &c. comprising gilt and embossed papers, and velvet papers, imitations of the various woods and marbles, handsomely varnished, gilt and velvet borders, fire board patterns, window curtains, &c., Wholesale and Retail. We have connected with our store

AN EXTENSIVE MANUFACTORY,

Conducted by a person of great practical experience, and we import direct from several of the best French manufacturers, by which means we are enabled to offer papers on very favorable terms, at prices from 10 cts. to $5,00 a piece. Our Sales Rooms are kept entirely separate from our other business, No. 4 and No. 6 North Fifth St. 2d story. Entrance No. 4.

☞ All work warranted, and papering done in the city or in the country at city prices, by experienced workmen.

☞ A liberal discount made to wholesale dealers.

W. D. PARRISH & Co.
12th mo.7-tf No. 4 and 6 N. 5th street, Philada.

SPRING GARDEN DRY GOODS STORE FOR FRIENDS—JOHN J. LYTLE, S. E. cor. 7th & Spring Garden Sts., desires to call the particular attention of Friends to his large stock of Fall Goods. Having been several years in business and become fully acquainted with the tastes of Friends, it is his desire to make it emphatically a Friends' store; and more attention will be paid to keeping up a stock of plain goods than any other. He has as usual a full stock of French Merinoes, Lyonese Cloths, Alpacas, De Laines, Black and Plain Styles Silks, Prints, &c. Venetian and Vienna Cloths, new and desirable goods; Cachmere-de-Bege, a small lot of that scarce article just received. In book Muslins and Handkerchiefs, his stock is large and, having purchased them under peculiar circumstances, is enabled to sell them at very reduced prices.

A full assortment of Bleached and Brown Muslins, very low by the piece. Friends are respectfully invited to call before purchasing elsewhere.

10th mo. 18th—3mo.

ERCILDOUN BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS.—This institution will commence its first session on the first Second day of the Eleventh month next, and continue twenty weeks. A large and commodious house has been erected expressly for school purposes, admirably adapted to the health and comfort of the pupils, being well ventilated and supplied with bathing apartments. It is situated in the village of Ercildoun, Chester Co. Pa., in a healthy, moral, and intelligent neighborhood, three miles south of Coatsville on the Philadelphia and Columbia railroad. Pupils conveyed from the latter place to the school free of charge.

All the branches of a thorough education will be taught, including Chemistry, Physiolgy, Astronomy and Rhetoric. A good assortment of apparatus has been obtained to give appropriate illustrations to the course of Lectures which will be delivered once a week, on various Scientific subjects. There is a daily mail to and from the place.

The terms for Tuition, Boarding, and Washing, are $50 per session, one half payable at the commencement and the remainder at the end of each term. Circulars, stating particulars, can be obtained by addressing the Principal, Ercildoun, Chester Co. Pa.

SMEDLEY DARLINGTON, Principal.
8th mo. 9th—3 mos.

ATTLEBOROUGH BOARDING SCHOOL, BUCKS CO., PA., FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS.—The Winter Session will commence the first second day in the Eleventh mo., and close with the last week in the Third month of 1852.

All the branches of a thorough English Education are taught practically, together with Drawing and the Languages.

A regular course of Scientific Lectures is delivered each session.

Terms.—English course, with Mathematics and Board. $70. Drawing $10, Latin and Greek $10, French and German $10. GEO. A. NEWBOLD, Principal.

SIMPSON T. VANSANT, Teacher of Languages.

N. B. Circulars may be had at this office.
5th mo. 2—tf.

CHESTERFIELD BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS, Near Crosswicks, Burlington Co. N. J.,

The Winter term of this insitution will commence on 17th of 11th mo. 1851, and will continue for twenty-two weeks.

Terms—Sixty dollars per session, including tuition, board, washing, mending, stationary, fuel and lights, the use of all necessary books, &c. except mathematical books and instruments. One half payable in advance, the other in the middle of the term.

H. W. RIDGWAY.

☞ Stages meet the early morning and 2 o'clock P. M. lines from Philadelphia to Bordentown, and pass the school. 10th mo. 25th. '51.

A CARD.—The Undersigned wishes to inform his customers and friends, that he has removed his store from No. 91 North Third Street, to 52 North Fourth, west side, a few doors above Arch st., and grateful to his customers for their favors heretofore extended, he requests a continuance of the same.

In addition to a well selected stock of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, which he will make up to order at reasonable prices, and at short notice, he intends keeping a good assortment of Furnishing Goods, such as Stocks, Cravats, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Shirts Bosoms, Collars, Drawers, Under Shirts, &c.

Respectfully; WILLIAM HAWKINS.

EVANS' FIRE AND THIEF PROOF SAFES, for Merchants, Storekeepers, and others; a full assortment of the various sizes now in store, which have never failed to afford security against FIRE OR BURGLARS, having WITHSTOOD THE TEST OF BOTH without injury or loss to the owners in any instance.

ALSO—In store and for sale:

SEAL AND LETTER COPYING PRESSES.
TRUCKS for moving Boxes, Bales, &c., in Stores.
DRUGGISTS' PRESSES, with Cylinders and Pans.
PACKING LEVERS, for Dry Goods Stores, &c.
PORTABLE SHOWER BATHS, of new construction, suitable for warm and cold water.
REFRIGERATOR for keeping Meats, Butter, Milk, &c., in dining room, hall, or cellar.
WATER FILTERS, for purifying muddy or bad water, caused by rains, limestone, marl, or other causes.

OLIVER EVANS,
Sep. 6-tf 61 S. Second 1 door below Chesnut st.

NOTICE REMOVAL.—Charles C. Edwards informs his friends that he has removed his Flour Store to No. 395 Market St. below Eleventh, immediately opposite the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Depot. The finest brands of Family Flour constantly on hand at the lowest price for cash. Pennsylvania White Wheat Flour, superior to any flour in the market, 8th mo. 16—3m

CARPETINGS for Friends.—Neat Patterns Three Ply; Superfine and low priced Ingrain Carpetings, also Entry and Stair Carpetings in great variety of pattern; Woolen Druggets from half yard to four yards wide, also Bordered Woolen Floor Cloths all sizes, Table and Stand Covers,

OIL CLOTHS, all widths from one foot to 24 feet wide, Hearth Rugs and door rugs, sheep skins and door mats of every description, all of which will be sold at the lowest market prices by

HARTLEY & KNIGHT
148 South Second street, 5 doors above Spruce. Philad.

EYRE & LANDELL,
S. W. CORNER FOURTH AND ARCH,
Philadelphia,

Have established a store where Friends now resort to procure

GOOD SILKS for DRESSES,
Plain style of M De Laines,
Shawls, to suit plain taste,
Neat Ginghams and Calicoes,
Merinoes, Cobourg and Alpacas
Good muslins by the piece,
Fine Blankets and Bed Quilts,
Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings,
Plain Style Cloth Table Covers,
Friends' Mitts, Gloves and Hosiery.

E. & L. have at all times a fine stock of Cap Crape, Crapliesse, Gauze, Book Muslins, French Blonde, Tarletan, and other cap stuffs, not only of the first quality but in the best order.

EDWARD E. EYRE. WASHINGTON I. LANDELL.
Jan 11—tf.

FRIENDS DRY GOODS STORE, No. 79 Arch St. between 2nd. and 3rd. north side.

CHARLES ADAMS

Invites the especial attention of FRIENDS to his stock of PLAIN GOODS.

Care is taken to have the most approved kinds of such articles as are suited to the PLAIN TRADE, and at the LOWEST PRICES.

LINENS AND FURNISHING GOODS, in great variety, at lower than market prices.

REMOVAL.—EMMOR KIMBLE Jr, would inform his friends that he has removed, and is now engaged with Isaac M. Ashton, No. 172 Market street, 4th door above 5th street, where he would be pleased to see all those in want of Hats or Caps, feeling confident that satisfaction will be rendered in regard to price or quality. An assortment of plain hats for Friends always kept on hand or made to order.

BEDDING AND FEATHERS! — Mattresses, Cushions, Beds, Bolsters and pillows of all kinds ready made or made to order, at short notice

FEATHERS of all qualities,
BLANKETS, Marseilles QUILTS and COMFORTABLES,

Also a full assortment of TICKINGS always on hand, all for sale at the lowest prices by

HARTLEY & KNIGHT,
148 South Second street, 5 doors above Spruce, Philad.

N. B. Feathers baked or scalded and Mattresses REPAIRED

4th mo. 20th.—tf.